

"I'm Building You a House Today"

Lyrics by Bill Nelson lyrics, Music by Niko Tsakalacos
Arrangement by Angelique Mouyis

I'm building you a house today.
I stay home from work
Like a lazy, happy jerk.

I'm building you a house today.
I pull out my case of old Lincoln Log pieces.
I find some I think I stole from your nieces.
I push the couch to one side
And build a tiny house where I can hide. Where I can hide.

I'm building you a house today.
First one house, then two.
The biggest one will be for you.
I'm building you a house today.
It's warm so you'd think if I plan to play hooky,
I'd fish or go swim or go buy a giant cookie—
All things we've done before.
They might be nice, but I can't seem to move from the floor.

You say it's time to leave me.
You say you're moving east.
I say I saw it coming.
We've got two weeks, at least.
Two weeks to divvy up photos and books.
Two weeks of taking your hats off their hooks
And sealing up boxes with tape.
But how do I escape?

I'm building you a house today.
A whole log house town.
Hope you like your houses brown.
I'm building you a house today.
And what does it mean that it's nearly four-thirty
And curtains are closed and dishes are dirty?
I don't really get depressed.
But there's a city on the rug and I haven't gotten dressed.

And soon you'll bring home dinner.
You said you'll stop for beer.
I said I saw this coming

But that was not sincere.
I thought you and I were safe and strong.
I thought I could read people. Guess I was wrong.
Careful when you come. Stuff's on the floor.
I built your house way over there by the door.

And my house has a little chair.
To sit in for days.
In a Lincoln Log haze.
And of course, we're still friends. I swear.
I'm sure it's all for the best. Just today's a little rough.
I really thought one house would be enough.
I built you a house today.